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to Mans. This account, strange and improbable as it may appear, is yet supported by the concurrent testimonies of contemporary historians. The delirium lasted for three days; but though he recovered from it, he no longer possessed that clear comprehension and strength of judgment, which had formerly distinguished him; and another extraordinary accident replunged him into his former phrenzy, which unhappy state continued, though with some intervals of reason, to the last moments of his life.

A COLD.

At this season of the year, hardly a single person escapes what is called a cold, and but few so afflicted know how to treat it. The following advice is that given by a late physician of eminence. "When a cold, attended with a cough, is fastening upon a person, what is proper to be done? This ought generally to be known, as the poor cannot afford, and others at first will seldom take the pains to seek advice. It is not right then, in the beginning of a cold, to make the room where you sit warmer than usual, to increase the quantity of bed-clothes, to wrap yourself in flannel, or to drink large draughts of piping hot barley-water, boiled up with reasons, figs, liquorice-root, and the like. This is the right way to make the disorder worse. Perhaps there would be hardly such a thing as a bad cold, if people were to keep cool, to refrain from wine and strong drinks, and to confine themselves for a short time to simple diet, as potatoes or other vegetables, with toast and water. I have known instances of heat in the nostrils, difficulty of breathing, with a short tickling cough, and other symptoms threatening a violent cold, go off entirely, in consequence of this plan being pursued. I have found the pulse beat from twelve to twenty strokes in a minute less, after a person at the onset of a cold had continued quiet three quarters of an hour in a cool room. It is not only warmth, suddenly applied, that will throw any part of the body, after it has been starved or benumbed, into violent action, and bring on an inflammation; strong liquors will do the same."

It may be of use to state that spirits, or strong mixtures, are highly injurious, and should be carefully avoided during journeys in the open air. People are too apt to suppose, that a dram will fortify them against severe frost; but this is a gross error. If any part of the body be benumbed, it should be rubbed with cold water, or snow, and brought to its usual heat by degrees. When cold has occasioned apparent death, the body should be placed in a room without a fire, and rubbed steadily with snow or cloths wet with cold water; at the same time the bellows should be applied to the nostril, and used as is directed in the case of drowned persons.

SMUGGLING IN THE NETHERLANDS.

Dogs of a very large and strong breed for the purpose of draft, are harnessed in the Netherlands, like horses, and chiefly employed in drawing carts with fish, vegetables, eggs, &c., to market. Previous to the year 1725, such dogs were also employed in smuggling, which was the more easy, as they are extremely docile. As it is probable that this mode of smuggling may have been again resorted to since the year 1815, the following account will be found correct. The dogs were accustomed to go backwards and forwards between two places on the frontiers, without any person to attend them. A dog of this kind was often worth six or seven lous d'ors, as the training cost some trouble. Being loaded with parcels of goods, lace, &c, like mules, they set out, and only when it was perfectly dark. An excellent, quick scented dog, always went some paces before the other, stretched out his nose to all quarters, and when he scented custom-house-officers, &c., turned back, which was the signal for immediate flight. Concealed in ditches, behind bushes, &c., the dogs lay, till all was safe; they then proceeded on their journey, and reached at last, beyond the frontier, the dwelling of the receiver, who was in the secret. But here also, the leader only at first shewed himself, but on hearing, a certain whistle which was the signal that every thing was right, they all hastened up. They were then unloaded, taken to a convenient stable, where there was a good layer of hay, and well fed. There they rested till midnight, and then returned in the same manner back, over the frontiers. In London, the butchers make dogs draw carts with a quarter of ox-beef; and the poor peasantry of Ireland might make dogs draw manure when they could not afford to keep a horse. J. D

TO MY INFANT BOY.

BY ELEANOR DICKENSON.

My cherub boy! thy young heart is light;
Thy glance of beauty, how wild and bright,
Tells of a spirit unchilled by care:
Long! long may such innocent mirth beam there!
Thy coral lip of frolic and glee,
May well to such eye meet companion be;
Thy rosy cheek and thy forehead high,
Bear promise most dear to a mother's eye.
The first tells of years of health for thee;
The second of mind's high destiny,
The silken locks that so lightly press
Around each fair temple's calm recess,
And shining fall on thy neck of snow,
Oh! far more dear are than Ophir's glow,
Thy limbs in infantine beauty cast,
Tell of a vigour and grace to last;
And thy guileless spirit, so frank and free,
Oh! dearer still is than all to me!
Vain were the wish! vain were the prayer!
That sorrow might ne'er mingle bitterness there!
My darling boy! I ask not, oh no!
That thou escape what each mortal must know,
I ask not that treasures of wealth be thine,
And fame ope the shafts of that golden mine;
Far higher my hopes aspire for thee,
Through the clouds of time to eternity:
There may I find thee a spirit of light,
When earth has returned to a chaos of night.

A FAMILIAR EPISTLE.

When forth sallies Sol from the portals of heaven,
Right glad to revisit his kingdom again;
Should morn meet his gaze, with the blushes of even,
Don't stir from your home, for 'tis certain to rain.

Though Night on her goblin steed tramp to the west,
By the heralds of morning forbidden to stay,
Though the great goggling owl has retired to his rest,
And veiled his grim eye-balls aghast at the day.

Though creation above, all around, and below,
Seem to question your reason for keeping so close:
Still do not be tempted a gadding to go,
Remember the doctor, his fee, and his dose.

Oh! stay, lest the dragon-winged demon of strife
Slip his death-dealing tempests while you are abroad;
What would ever become of yourself or your wife,
Should you and they happen to meet on the road.

Not so, when in modest apparel, the morn
Steps forward to promise a sunshiney day;
Then, beware lest her kind invitation you scorn,
With wife, children, and all, to the hills trot away.

What is true of the weather's as true of the world,
How oft are the fair by a red-coat beguiled?
How oft for an empty head, feathered and curled,
Has poor Pat had to finish his days in the wild?

Gay meteors may plume the dark brow of the storm,
The bright hectic flush is the herald of death;
Apollyon may borrow Ithuriel's form
And a guinea outside be a copper beneath.

Then take my advice, when you purchase a wife,
A home, or a husband, or anything *dear*,
Judge not by externals, lest, haply for life,
A tempest may bellow my song in your ear. Φ

DUBLIN:

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